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Voices of the Past

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Clara A. Wright

from the author

Georgia L. V. Meek

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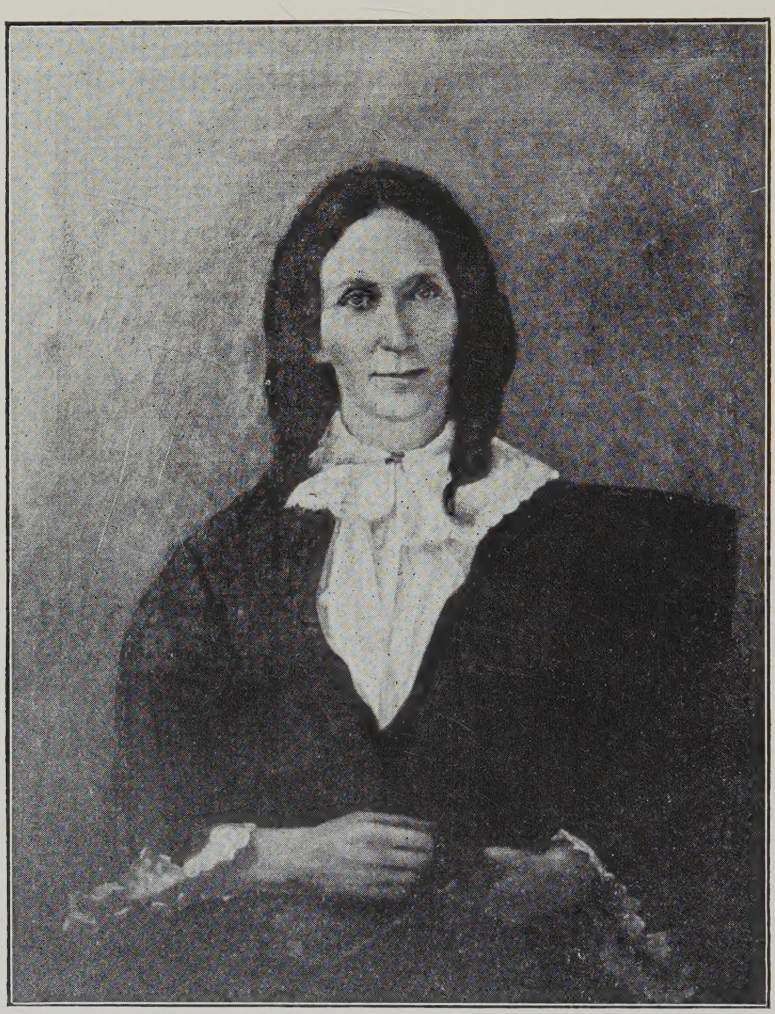
GEORGIA MAY L. V. MEEK

Voices of the Past



MARY GALLOWAY MEEK.
Taken from Life-size Portrait Painted by Willia G. Meek (Artist)

"The look of sympathy, the gentle word
Spoken so low that only angels heard,
The secret service of pure self-sacrifice,
Unseen by men, but marked by angels' eyes.
These are not lost.

The happy dreams that gladden all our youth,
When dreams had less of self and more of truth,
The childhood's faith, so tranquil and so sweet,
Which sat like Mary at the Master's feet,
These are not lost.

The kindly plan devised for others' good,
So seldom guessed, so little understood,
The quiet, steadfast love that strove to win
Some wanderer from the ways of sin,
These are not lost.

Not lost, O Lord! for in the city bright
Our eyes shall see the past by clearer light;
And things long hidden from our gaze below,
Thou wilt reveal, and we shall surely know.
These are not lost."

—Selected.

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In loving memory and gratitude to a sister whose love and prayers cheered and guided my early footsteps. We have known delights and sorrows together and above our mingled tears was the rainbow of hope.

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee."

—Isaiah 43:11.

Voices of the Past

With Partial History and Genealogy

OF THE

MEEK AND GALLOWAY FAMILIES

By

Georgia May L. V. Meek

"O love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depth its flow
May richer, fuller be.

"O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to hide from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red,
Life that shall endless be."

"EVERGREEN HOME." Father, Willa and Mabel.

Voices of the Past

From the days of courage and youth across miles where buried rest old memories, sweet, of half-forgotten days, from the early fifties we hear the voices of the past.

For the mind is a part of the great universal mind of humanity. The mind has not thought in vain even though its potency is not marked by anything passing or traceable. And even though the uttered speech is forgotten, never printed, or even carried by tradition or oral transmission it has not laboured in vain.

As the seadshell carried the sounding murmur of the ocean, so some sweet aroma of a flower carries our memory to the scenes of childhood and home where joy and sorrows were shared by all. For there, there was not any pleasure withheld which kind and generous parents' hearts could supply. In this home of luxury and beauty, where religion, education, music, and art each had their part in the making. There were cultivated the rarest flowers and shrubs, which lent their charm. There was the stately forest tree and nestling in the sheltering grove of emerald pine trees stood the four-gabled white home. Down the long, spacious lawn were

the spruce and balsam fir trees, with here and there an arbor-vitae tucked among the sturdy sugar-maples. The walk so often trod by the feet of loved ones led to the veranda, which was wreathed by the beautiful "Prairie Queen" rose-bush from which hung great clusters of dew-laden pink roses, glistening as the early morning sun awoke slumbering nature. Each tree and bush a link of yester-year. Thus the land in the cornbelt of Iowa, for which President Polk signed the patent (and we still have this and treasure it), to Samuel Meek, was made to blossom like the rose. As it is written "The wilderness and the solitary places shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." (Isiah 35:1.)

This home was the result of ambition and courage, as they, the parents of the one in memory of whom this sketch is written, journeyed west with hope and high ideals to establish a home which meant to them that which is the best temporal gift in God's great plan for His own.

There the family altar was established (this now a sacred memory). Their ideals were fostered with a studied care for the betterment of home, state, and nation. They never lost sight of the great responsibility for the upbuilding to the highest standard of the community. Thus they laid a firm foundation for future generations. The privations and hardships of pioneer days were endured with

Christian fortitude, the strength for which was divinely given. They in return placed their purest trust and unfaltering faith in an all-wise and preserving power, which guided fervored zeal and led those true, strong hearts.

Too little thought is given to those who laid the foundation of our Nation. The world they dreamed of we are living in. To the pioneers we owe a debt of gratitude. They have left us the heritage of this Nation, a civilization which carries a record of aching hearts, but fearless, sturdy characters. They have left us their invincible spirit of progress. Let us reach back across the widening chasm and clasp hands with them and carry them with us all through the coming years. All honor to their glorious memory. May their standards be revered. The conquering power of life is Faith. Their faith softened every trial; and through cold and heat long miles were traveled to their city of worship. And undaunted courage was often cheered with song and happy call, the prattle of children and the merry laugh of parents smoothed away the cares. Soon industry and thrift turned these acres "with cattle upon a thousand hills" into a veritable place of beauty, one of a group of fine homes which formed the community of "Living Lake." In this home of Samuel Meek was a warm welcome from genial faces and uplifted hands to receive with hospitality their many guests. In affairs of com-

munity as in the life of an individual there arrives a time when desire is a forward step. So with these good people's blessings came the desire to spend some of their bounty for the service of and to the giver of all good. And out of this desire grew the dear "Living Lake Church," of which a sketch is later given. A church that once looked down on a proud community and the home of the founders, Samuel and Mary Galloway Meek. Their hands found much to supply and cheerfully gave when there was need. In 1876, Samuel Meek originated and formulated a bill for surfaced roads (now highways to be presented to the Iowa legislature by his personal friend, Honorable Abe Pearson, who was a member of that body. But in this idea as in many other designs Samuel Meek was too far in advance of his age. These modest folk are today "America's Pioneers," a distinction which never can be claimed by any others as the pioneer days are now over in America. They blazed the way. They were the torch-bearers in their time. But now they are the luminaries of that age whom everyone now can name. They loved the light and guarded it. Their work was not all for personal pleasure, but they realized the continuity of intellectual tradition and took their own place between the future and the past, laboring and peering hopefully on this Nation's great future. Samuel Meek's brothers and sisters, nothing daunted, came also as pioneers to Iowa to add to their fortunes. The

parents, Robert and Esther McComb Meek, followed last of all. They drove a spanking span of bays, and in their buggy cushion was tightly sewed $20,000.00 in gold. The only protection given it was when Robert tucked it under his arm as he would scan the sky, with the casual remark, "It looks like good weather now, but it may rain before morning." This journey began at Zore, Ohio, and ended at Washington, Iowa, in 1852, when bank currency had value one day but none the next. It was the time of "shin plasters" when no one who held bank notes could be certain about their future value. So Robert Meek being wise and thrifty decided to put his in medium which neither time nor place could change. At that place he bought 2,400 acres of the best land in the cornbelt of Iowa. Here he was instrumental in building an Associate Church, the church of his faith, which is standing to this day. At this time Robert Meek and his wife gave to each of their eight children $1,000 in gold, a horse, saddle and bridle, and a leather-bound set of "Henry's Bible Commentaries." Robert Meek was a native of Virginia. He was staunch and honorable in principle. His promissory note was as good as a bond. He was born in January, 1789, and died in 1878. He was the strongest man physically in his community when in his prime. When clearing his farm of timber he was satisfied with men he hired if two of them would chop and roll into log-heaps as many logs as he did himself.

In his day the farmers marketed their produce by loading it onto flatboats and poling it down the rivers from Virginia to New Orleans. There they would sell both their cargo and boats and walk back home through what was then "The Wilderness." Four hundred miles of this trip was through "the Indian country," where it was difficult to obtain food for a white man when any considerable number were together. At one time there were about fifty men in the bunch, so through the Indian country they scattered and took different trails, but with the understanding that they would all meet at a certain "inn" in the white man's country. When ready to start for home from this "inn" the landlord was asked whom he thought would reach home first, the distance being one hundred and fifty-six miles. He promptly picked out Grandfather Robert Meek and two other men. Each man was to take his own gait and on the evening of the third day Robert Meek was at home. In common parlance we would say "that's going some." It took some physical stamina to average fifty-two miles a day for three days in succession on nothing but a trail over the mountains after the long march from New Orleans. In the old family Bible these words are written by his hand:

"Esther Meek, my beloved wife, departed this life on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1871. We were married on the 21st of April, 1814. She was

in full communion with the Associate Church sixty-three years." (Signed) ROBERT MEEK.

This is but a fragmentary account of these trips across to the golden west. Now let us step back through the corridors of time to catch the perspective.

The voices of the past call us beyond the surging deep where Adam Meek with his Anglo-Saxon wife and family left England, their native land, in 1640 and crossed to Erin's Isle with its beautiful shamrock and rock-ribbed shores. There his son, Nathaniel, then his son ————Meek, then came Robert Meek, here he found his life companion in Elizabeth Alexander. She was a Welch woman. These broad-minded people were seeking wider fields of liberty and about the year 1755 they sailed for the unseen shores of America. This voyage must have been made with brave but doubting hearts. It was on this voyage that they were called to give to the cold and cruel waves of the ocean deep their precious babe of a few months, a lamb too tender for this world. God took it into His own loving care. These brave hearts faced the vicissitudes and trials of this bleak but fertile, promising new country and when any call for service came they responded. Robert Meek served in the Indian war and in the revolutionary provincial forces of Pennsylvania November 2, 1757; also in Captain Charles Bilderback's company, Wash-

ington County Militia, September 25, 1782; also in Captain Andrew Swearingen's company, Washington County Militia, serving in assisting in the establishment of American independence during the War of the Revolution with loyalty and patriotism. "For the Right" is the motto on the Meek coat of arms, serving from Pennsylvania, from which place came Robert, son of Samuel and Polly Wells Meek of Brook County, Virginia.

Robert Meek, Samuel's son, was the third in decent from Robert, our revolutionary ancestor, and was the father of Samuel Meek of Washington, Iowa, who married Mary Galloway, she was of Scotch decent, whose father also came from Washinton county, Penn. She was an outstanding character, too pronounced in her personality to have left other than a lasting impression. In her stately person she carried the true spirit of her Scotch ancestors. She was the life of any company, yet forceful, quiet, and consecrated to what she knew was duty. She was the embodiment of the spirit that has lighted up the high places in history. Arduous difficulties were not counted; only achievements were looked for. But when came duty, other things were set aside. Reverence and adherence to things sacred and to the keeping of the Sabbath day, to serve and honor the giver of all good came first. Even to her wearing apparel the best was worn as an offering of respect on the occasion of

Holy Communion service. At this time she would wear her heavy black silk dress, old laces and her black silk shawl which is carefully wrapped in my trunk at this time, 1924). Hers was a forward, unwavering vision to accomplish a record that should receive "well done." Self was forgotten. In her well-rounded out character, with its strong foundation, and complete in its finer details. She was essentially feminine, having high regard for beautiful appearance. Always prominent in church work and influence. They ranked among the first citizens in the community. Her parents were William and Sarah White Galloway of Dalton, Ohio. They were pioneers and wherever these people have located education, religion, and culture were nourished and promoted. Among the first educators of Ohio were the Galloways, and it was here in the public school that Samuel Meek taught before going to Iowa. God was in the wanderings of these good people coming to this country. Suffering meant service to their Maker and their country. What a debt of gratitude we, yes this Nation, owes those pioneers. A guiding spirit was with those people as they trod life's path, and they left the world better and some of them were privileged to enjoy its many improvements and luxuries. These workmen are gone, but God carried on their work. Others have taken up the Master's service for them in such lives as they have left behind, and whose spirit, even when clinging to this world,

have been more of heaven than of earth. Such was the life of one whom this little sketch is dedicated.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

"Her presence remains with me in memory as a window opened from heaven, letting a flood of sunshine through."

MINNIE M. TINGLE.
Los Angeles, Calif.

Willa G. Meek

Artist

Room 36 70 Monroe St Chicago

Willa G. Meek, daughter of the late Samuel Meek and Mary Galloway Meek, died after a short illness March 31, 1924. She was born in Washington, Iowa, near the Samuel Meek homestead, spent the first years of her life attending school in the local community, later attended school in Washington, and spent some years in the Washington Academy and there prepared as a teacher. Later she studied art in the Chicago Arts Institute, in Chicago, and with private instructors and masters, and established a studio in that city.

Early in her life she united with the United Presbyterian Church, the same cuch, "Living Lake," established by her father on the homestead. While in Chicago she was identified with the First United Presbyterian Church, Doctor Meloy being her much-loved pastor.

During the years of her residence in Chicago she was very active in Christian and social work. In 1900 she moved, with her father and sister, Miss Georgia May L. J. Meek, to Springfield, Missouri, where she united with Calvary Presbyterian Church. Doctor Leard was her loved pastor and helper in mission work. Here, for many years, she was engaged in mission work, giving special attention to the prisoners in the Greene County jail. Also the work in Leard Mission.

Miss Meek possessed the soul of an artist, but this did not find its fullest expression on the canvas. She saw in every little child the image of God, and in every broken man or woman the possibilities of a beautiful life when once redeemed by the love of Christ. She was a devout Christian, though quiet in spirit and unostentatious in manner. Eternity alone will reveal the value of her service to those who were in distress. One of her last requests was that certain books in her possession should be given to her boys in jail, and the writer was requested to give them her message of love, and to assure them that Jesus Christ was able to save to the uttermost.

The writer, together with her sister and brother, accompanied her body from Springfield, Missouri, to Washington, Iowa, and after a funeral service, attended by many of her relative and friends of the family, laid her to rest to await the coming of Him who said, "I am the resurrection and the life."

The memory of her good life is indeed a precious legacy to those of her loved ones and to her friends who knew her as one of God's chosen ones. Surely great will be her reward in Heaven.

C. B. MILLER, D. D.

Surrounded by these memories and these friends her body was laid to rest beside her father and mother in the beautiful old cemetery where the

maples and evergreens throw long shadows across the graves of ancestors and their kinsmen.

Willa G. Meek was the daughter of the late Samuel Meek (son of Robert Meek). He was born in Ohio, where he was educated. He died in Springfield, Missouri, at the home of his daughters, Willia and Georgia May Meek, in 1894. The conspicious traits in his character were his devotion to Bible study and commentaries in which the marking of these well-thumbed books show the markings of a deep student. His sense of honor, his sincerity and unflinching faith in his God. Throughout his life he bore that masterful integrity of character whose transmission is of more value than wealth untold. One of his favorite scripture:

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye on him while he is near." Isa. 53-6.

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice, let the multitude of Isles be glad thereof." Psalm 97.

He organized and established the United Presbyterian Church, "Living Lake Church", upon his own beautiful homestead acres, giving liberal grounds for the buildings and donating the furnishings. Samuel Meek was a member of this church to the end of his life.

"LIVING LAKE CHURCH."
United Presbyterian. Organized April 15, 1868.

This church was supported by a large membership of the community and by a strong missionary spirit, this church giving more for missions than any church in the Presbytery. The first pastor was James Patterson, D. D. a minister of unusual ability (who came west for his health) From this church went missionaries and ministers, and when all are forgotten the good done there will live on through the ages to eternity.

Samuel Meek married Mary Galloway, daughter of the late William Galloway of Dalton, Ohio. She received her education at Dalton and at the Female Seminary, Wooster, Ohio. She was a devout Christian and her life of kindness and sympathy lives in the hearts of those who knew and loved her. As a recent attestation shows in a letter written by Anna, daughter of Allen Meek, who died in 1863: "We will never never forget how good and kind Uncle Sam and Aunt Mary were to mother and her family of little children, how happy we were when mother would say, 'We will go up to Uncle Sam's today.' I can feel that thrill of joy now." This certainly is a beautiful expression of gratitude, after these years, to the parents of the writer of these notes and this much-loved woman whose life was governed by her oft-repeated scriptures, which were:

"In all thy ways acknowledge him and he will direct thy paths." Proverbs 3:6.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." Proverbs 22:1.

"The eyes of the Lord are in very place beholding the evil and the good." Proverbs 15:3.

" Ilove the Lord because my voice and prayer he did hear. I while I live will call on him who bowed to me his ear." Psalm 116. Her favorite.

Born of these strong lives, Miss Meek had implanted within her the spirit which, nourished by service, grew into that fullness of life which characterized her. Her mind was too active to be satisfied with one line of work. She was a charter member of the Springfield Musical Club, a member of the board of directors of the Springfield Welfare Home, and was interested in the literary societies of her city.

But she was filled with a passion for soul winning, and here her rare disposition, her kindness of heart, her charity and thoughtfulness for others lent themselves as aids in her mission. She evinced the divine spark in all her teaching and led the mind into a higher thought and life. While every worthy cause was met by her interest and sympathy, there was one cause to which her whole strength, her entire devotion were given without reserve. It was the Leard Mission. This work she helped to establish in 1898 and 1900 and maintain, first working with Adda (Roberts) Campbell in an old building used for storing grain also it was used for colored church. Later a building was erected on Phelps avenue, the funds for which was raised by Miss Meek, and was known as the "Leard Mission." As the factories and railroads closed in around this building it had to be abandoned, but Miss Meek pleaded for a home for these "dear children." She secured a lot on Chestnut street, to which place the mission was moved. Here the school grew in numbers, crowding the building

LEARD MISSION.
Phelps Avenue and Later Chestnut St Springfield, Missouri.

to capacity. In 1921 by the generous gifts of friends of the church, and one hundred dollars from "the dear children's" pennies, the present church was secured, becoming the home of the small group now grown to a most encouraging number. With the touch of her outstretched hand in this work she met every type of want: starving hearts and minds; little children deprived of the joys of life which were everywhere in sight, but which were denied to them; girls with half-comprehended want of something beautiful, some expression for their awakening ambition, but shut out by the sordid gates of poverty from the nearby shores of beauty and power. There were boys in whom the seeds of honor and truthfulness, courage and protection and patriotism were only waiting for the warmth of the light of knowledge. For these boys as always the temptations that lie in wait the false promises of the evil one were ready. There was the ever-present danger that the seeds would be carried away before they were rooted. There were mothers with set faces, stilled by the knowledge that the day for reaching a fairer place in life was past, but in their eyes the awakening of the light of battle for their young that they might have a better chance in life than had been given to themselves. Everyone Miss Meek met as the child of her father, and what was needed, she had to give. She went into their homes and knew their inner life. Where there was a want she carried food and clothing. Where there was

grief she gave sympathy, and more; she gave love and comfort. Where counsel was needed she gave that which came from the word of God. Each one was to her a member of His family. She said she "never passed a little ragged, dirty urchin but she looked down into his face and saw there the image of the Savior and knew the seed planted there would sometime ripen for the Master." It was a scene to be remembered when a group of perhaps forty children of the Leard Mission were led by her hand to take farewell of their loved pastor and benefactor, Doctor Leard, who had gone to his reward.

It was only her final illness that took her from her work, and then it was not absent from her mind. Among the last messages she sent was one to "her boys" in the jail, where for fifteen years she held services every Sabbath afternoon. "Tell them," she said, "God is love, and loves you with surpassing love that is beyond our knowledge."

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
in the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold:
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care."

"Who is he that condemeth; it is Christ that died yea rather that is risen again. Who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us." Romans 8:34.

Her cheer and smiles lightened our burdens and filled the days with the sunshine of her soul. She never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it, thanking God for His mercies. Her life seemed to have been inspired by a Christ-like spirit from childhood to the end. As she caught the fragrance of flowers sent by one she loved (her niece) she referred to it as "the invisible influence of her Christian grandparents and parents, whose high ideal for home and country had come down to us in beauty and power, a rich heritage."

Even at the last her desire was to glorify God for His mercy and love, declaring His "love to all eternity" again and again.

Her death was a glorious showing forth of the Christian's hope.

"And behold I come quickly and my reward is with me. To give to every men according as his work shall be." Rev. 22:12.

SCRIPTURE SHE LOVED.

"I will praise thee O Lord with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvelous words. I will be glad and rejoice in thee; I will sing praises to thy name O thou most high." Ps. 9:1-2.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shall be saved." Act 10:31.

"Seek ye first the kingdom or God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

"God's mighty works, who can express the wonders of his love, the glory of his majesty; his wonders do proclaim."

OF FAITH SHE WROTE.

There is no power stronger than faith. It is as invisible as the sea; from the bottom of the deep it rises into the very heights of Heaven one strong, impenetrable rock.

But woe to the ship that is wrecked upon that rock. It is dashed and crushed into atoms, and the place that knew it and those who loved it will know it no more forever. W. G. M.

Among the many testimonials received from the friends of Miss Meek are the few given here:

" 'In loving memory of Miss Meek, her sister presents to the First Baptist Church $100.00 as a memorial. It is to be used as a loan fund to aid worthy but needy students in securing an education.' As your retiring pastor I am very happy indeed to pass this on to the proper parties and trust that this may grow into a considerable fund and that it may be religiously used for the object designated. I trust that the secretary of the church will make proper record of the reception of this gift

and the purposes for which it was given, and zealously guard this and other funds that may come into their possession later on and use it as the donors request."—C. B. Miller.

[A student educated in "The School of the Ozarks," Missouri, is now using this fund to secure his M. A. degree in Illinois and will be a teacher in this splendid Christian school, where only those are admitted who are needy, and are supported by the kindness of others.]

"We boys lost one of the best friends we could have on earth. There was a turning point in my life when Miss Meek gave me her assistance and caused me to live a straighter and better life."—D. D. C. a boy in the home.

AS A STATE PERSONAL WORKER.

"We mourn Miss Meek as one of our tried and trusted workers, one who went into many of the hardest fields in the state. She was a true missionary of the cross."—W. C. T. U. Union Signal.

"You have such a thorough understanding of the work. In fact your reports from Springfield has led in jail and prison work for years."—W. C. T. U. Department of Prison Reform, by M. M. R., State Superintendent.

"I shall never forget our church lady. Her name is Miss Meek. She comes every Sunday and holds services. She does everyone in here (the jail) good in some way."—X. X.

"The burden is lifted from my heart since you told me my boy died a Christian. You can never know how much your tokens of our dear brave soldier boy meant to us."—The Soldier's Mother. (One of her mission boys.)

"We all know her precious life has been spent for the extension and bringing of God's kingdom on earth. And she has gone to her reward and is satisfied."—Helen R. Galloway.

"Willa lived a life full of noble, unselfish deeds for those who needed it."—Her Brother, R. O. Meek.

These qualities were thrown into relief by the divine spark of artistry. A true love for the beautiful in all things, even her art work was the expression of her soul. Miss Meek was a well-known artist. She was exceptionally gifted, her ideals were lofty, she was an untiring student of nature and portrayed with vibrant, pulsing like-likeness that which appeals to the heart. Her work bears the resemblance of her artistry. Her coloring an effect of brilliancy combined with harmony. Art stirred within her something of the sublime as she thought, saw, and felt as is shown in the life-size masterpiece of "Psyche," of which the late Mrs. M. Tingle wrote. "I always though her figure of 'Psyche' should be hanging where real art lovers could see and enjoy it. It is so exquisitely rendered, so ethereal and spiritual compared with many of the

modern artists concept of the nude. Miss Meek was my inspiration which led me into the worth-while in art."—Minnie M. Tingle, 1924.

The above is the late Mrs. M. Tingle, well known among artists, particularly for the crowning achievement of her career, the painting of "California's Historic Missions" during the year 1924, which now hangs in the Museum of Science and Art in Los Angeles, California, in her memory.

"I always thought of Cousin Willa as unusually talented and when I met her a year ago I recognized her real worth in the grand work she was doing for the betterment of humanity."—Lee L. Millers, Montana.

"God conserves every ambition, every fragment of faith, and treasures the holy aspirations of life. God is not unmindful of our yearnings, and He will not cut off what He himself has declared to be eternal."—C. B. Miller, D. D.

Her life was a benediction, and her memory an inspiration.

"Every noble life leaves the fiber of it forever woven in the works of the world."

FOUND AMONG HER WRITINGS.

IN LIFE'S GARDEN.

"Out in Life's Garden where sympathy grew
God planted a soul. 'Twas the soul of you.

Life's wonderful garden, Love seeking, went through
Till he found a heart! 'Twas the heart of you.

I have sought through Life's Garden of roses and rue
And I find one sweet blossom all jewelled and true.
Love, sympathy, faith—all unchanging and true—
Are the heart of my power, dear Mother, 'tis you."

"God made the flowers to brighten the world. They are like sweet thought from friends. They have a languages of their own. They cheer. They brighten. They seem to sympathize and enter into the different phases of life and their sweet fragrance seems to carry one back to home and Mother. They have their mission. The boys behind the bars reached out for those fragrant flowers, many of them concealing the falling tear. It took them back to home."—W. G. M.

Her last long, lonely look into the mighty deep which she loved, March, 1922. She semed to have jotted down her thoughts as she gazed upon it:

"O! sea, how wonderful thou art. What power is in thy undercurrent that thou dust lift and drift, with such mighty force, the ships from their moor-

ings and their course. Mighty waters thou that dust carry peace, death and restruction. Ships laden with gold, silver, and dross. I watch thy mountain waves with their might and power swish their force out upon the tiny sands, and the swelling tide recedes to the bosom of thy depths in quiet. For the Almighty has written, 'Thus far shall thou go and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.' "—W. G. M.

THE ROAD TO ART.

"One arrives at art only by roads barred to the vulgar; by the road of prayers of purity of heart. By confidence in the wisdom of the Eternal, and even in that which is incomprehensible."—Chopin. (How true.—W. G. Meek.)

"Concentration is the key to every attainment. Carlyle has said, 'Genius is only great patience.' The object of every aspiring soul may be earned by ceaseless, untiring endeavor for all who desire it. A genius gives to the world the sunshine of new life. He has been emerced in shadows, but he refuses to be hampered by them. His experiences were hard, but the results are worth the effort. His first requisite is sincerity; faith in his subject is indispensable; it is a work of soul, of character. It is a part of one's very self. It is a portraiture of the man. Artists are the prophets of a golden age for man; when released from the crude bonds of shams and pretenses. Music is a prophecy of what life is to be.

The rainbow of promises translated out of seeing into hearing."—Willa G. Meek.

Miss Meek came of Scotch and English descent, of a family which has been characterized throughout the generations by patriotism, a true love of country. As early as the Revolution they were loyal to the cause of independence and ready to sacrifice their all to secure it. It was on account of a weakness left after pneumonia that disabled her father serving in the Civil war. It was at this time that a relative, Samuel Galloway, of Columbus, Ohio, in the very darkest days of the Civil war was summoned to Washington by Abraham Lincoln for consultation. He responded. When his presence was announced and he entered the private room, Lincoln arose from his seat and, advancing to him, wrapped Mr. Galloway in his arms with the exclamation, "God bless you, Sam! I would rather see you than any other man in America."

Other Loved Ones Who Have Answered the Masters Call

Sarah Arvilla (Meek) Taylor, daughter of the late Samuel and Mary (Galloway) Meek. Born in Ohio. With parents when a child moved to Washington, Iowa. Her early education was in Washington schools. Later entered the Iowa State University, in Iowa City, finishing her education in Monmouth College, Monmouth, Illinois. She married Reverend J. Taylor of New York. She was always loyal, patriotic and true to the spirit of her ancestors and parents, and had their heroism and endurance for church, country, and home. A pioneer of California, it was for these ideals that loving hands of daughters and friends in her church and members of George A. Custer Circle No. 18, Ladies' of the G. A. R., Fresno, California, draped over her the American flag which she loved so dear. Also draped their charter for thirty days.

Resolution of the Woman's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of Easton, California:

"Whereas, It has pleased God to call to Himself Mrs. John Taylor, one of our most faithful workers.

We, as members of the Missionary Society of the Easton congregation, would express our high appreciation of her loyal and devoted Christian character and the earnest, cheerful service she rendered the church and our society in every effort to extend Christ's kingdom. Her readiness to render aid in every good cause will leave its lasting impression upon the entire community, where she will be greatly missed. She regularly attended all services during the twenty-eight years she was a member. We assure the bereaved husband, sisters and her family of our sympathy and commend them to the comfort of our loving Father."—Committee.

Reverend J. Taylor. Born in New York, where he was educated. Later studied for and entered the United Presbyterian ministry in Monmouth College, Illinois. Married Arville Meek, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Galloway) Meek. His first pastorate was in Illinois. Later in Minnesota and Kansas. On account of failing health went to California, where in 1917, November 2, he answered the Master's call whom he served. He was a member of Company D, 138 Illinois Infantry.

Ralph O. Taylor, son of Reverend John Taylor and Arvilla (Meek) Taylor, was born in Minnesota. Died at Easton, Washington Colony, California. "A Pioneer and Son of California," coming with his parents from Iowa in 1888. Later entered the Rowell-Johnson mercantile firm, where he became

manager and partner in the firm. The unusual success and popularity of this outstanding firm was by the older members of the firm given as due to his untiring, cheerful, faithful and efficient management, although with the burden of business resting on him he never forgot his home and church, where he was a leader and promoter of civic life in the community. Married Edith Beatty May 3, 1905, who was his comfort and cheer to the end of his life, which was February 20, 1922.

This sketch given by Edith Beatty Taylor.

She was the daughter of the late William Emmett and Lou H. Beatty and niece of Mrs. Vanatta and Reverend Vanatta, who were going as missionaries to the South at the close of the Civil war. They were on a boat (do not know the name) going down the Mississippi below Memphis when they were fired into by the gorillas. Mrs. Vanatta was bathing her two children when they had orders to lie down. She had lain the children down and was just lying down herself when a cannon ball struck her, killing her instantly (she was cut in two). Mr. Vanatta lived about three weeks. Finlow Beatty, a brother, took the bodies and children, William and Eleanor, back. Grandmother Beatty raised them. Finlow fell shortly afterward and his body lies where he fell. One of the children, Dr. William Vanatta, M. D., lives at Telluride, Colorado. He married Maggie McClelland of Washington, Iowa. Doctor Eleanor, M. D., died several years ago.

The granddaughter of Judge William Meek, who was the son of Robert, our revolutionary ancestor, was a passenger on the Berlin when it went to the rescue of the Vestrus. They picked up boat No. 13, also Carl Smith. He was in the water twenty-three hours. Her trip a thrilling one. This account was given by her sister, Margaret Meek, who writes: "Though we never met, yet the touch of love is pleasant, as our grandfathers rolled in the same trundle-bed."

We could not close this without reference to one beloved by all who knew him, one who made the supreme sacrifice in the Civil war, in whose heart burned the spirit of our patriotic forefathers and to whom we are indebted for the history of the distinguished 16th Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment, written by Cyrus Milton Galloway, Dalton, Ohio, of which he was a member. He was enrolled October 15, 1861, at Wooster, Ohio, by Captain Richeson, as shown by the records of the adjutant-general's office at Columbus, Ohio. I wish space would permit the entire journal, in which no reference as to any benefit pertaining to himself, only the one all-compelling motive, duty, was dominant. I will first give the names of his messmates (as many will recall them and know them). A. P. Evert, R. G. Thompson, David Erwin, Milton Erwin, S. M. Coe, J. M. McAtee, D. F. Morrow, Cy M. Galloway, R. G. McEll, D. S. McEll, A. Switzer, S. Shamp, Ronny Ewing, Lawrence, C. Jeqeries, Orderly Storrs.

A few incidents from his journal, written while on the field in service (jotted down each day to be rewritten) "Starting for Cumberland Gap, Claiborne County, East Tennessee, Monday, February 27, 1862. Crossed river. Lay out all night without shelter. Teams not able to cross. Passed the 1st and 2nd Tennessee, 49th Indiana, 7th Kentucky and 9th Ohio Regiments. Ground was covered with snow. Two days' rations. Blankets rolled in readiness to start. 7 a. m. Happy to hear our captain warmingly reminding us to be prepared, mentally, morally, and soully as well as physically to meet our fatal doom perhans within the next forty-eight hours on the field of battle."

Writing to Brother Lee Miller: "Received letters from Brother Will Galloway. It is cheering to receive them and to know the absent are not forgotten and that 'they miss us at home.' I hope the last blood is already shed, peace readily restored and war, thou bane or sum of all corruption, villanies, etc., combined, be ever silenced. May 6th, 1862. Dress parade and inspection by Honorable General Morgan and a congratulatory address by Honorable General Morgan to the 16th of 'their very exxtensive and high reputation, etc., etc. (by copyist). We know the 16th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, gave to their state and to the nation a record of the noblest qualities of American loyalty and manhood.'

"June 17th. Preparing to march. Start for Cumberland Gap. Ascend to center, formed in line, etc. having peaceful possession of the gap, returned to valley weary, wet and hungry, having marched twenty-five miles, surveying this imperishable at most and unconquorable gap (except by starvation). Naturally the most formidable structure in the United States of America, it is beyond my language to attempt to describe the immense work of fortifications, genius, labor, etc., expended." Here he tells of distruction of clothing, camp equipments and provisions left mutilated by the enemy.

"Friday, June 20th. No rations since Tuesday and only three-fourths then for two days. No bread for a day and one-half. I found some substitute in eating fragments left by the enemy in this camp. The destruction of flour, meat, etc., beggars description."

ITEMS OF INTEREST IN JOURNAL.

"Received two months' pay ($26.00). At the brick hospital. Back to camp by order of our surgeon, B. B. Brashear. Growing weaker. Wish I was well. Back in service."

June 18. Someone wrote in this journal: "Galloway is hereby ordered to return to Camp Patton, there to remain for treatment until he has gained strength enough to march. Signed, B. B. Brashears." (By copyist).

He recovered from this, but later was wounded (shot), taken to hospital and died at Paducah, Kentucky, May 27, 1863, age 31 years. Sixteenth Regiment of the Ohio Volunteer Infantry. Taken to Sturn's hospital, ward 6, March 27, 1863. His brother William took their family physician and went for his body, roped the casket to the rear of the train and stood by with eyes intent upon his brother's body until reaching home (Dalton, Ohio). There in the family lot in the old cemetery beside his father and mother rests his precious body, where William Galloway erected a monument to his brothers memory.

OTHERS WHO GAVE THEIR SERVICE TO THEIR NATION.

These from Home Town, Washington, Iowa, and San Francisco, California.

In a letter by Thomas Allen Kilgore of a recent visit to Shiloh National Park, where one of the greatest battles of the Civil war was fought, he writes: "I find the place now marked by a fine granite monument on which is inlaid a bronze tablet on which is cast in raised letters, 'The 8th Iowa Volunteer Infantry held this ground from 10 a. m. till 4 p. m. April 6, 1862.' "

Robert Kilgore, Sam Palmer, and Colonel Dave Palmer taken prisoners. Lieutenant Dave Kilgore and Colonel Kilgore (son of Martin Kilgore), Mis-

sionary Ridge. Joe Kilgore marched with Sherman through Georgia to the sea without a scratch. He was in the 25th-15th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, 1861-1866. (See Family Record.)

In the World war Carl and Walter Meek, sons of Marcellus Meek. (See Genealogy). Also Eugene and Alson, sons of Thomas Allen Kilgore. He here gives a brief account of their war record:

Eugene Kilgore enlisted at once upon war being declared. He was commissioned a captain and assisted in organizing Base Hospital No. 30. He trained the enlisted men. There were about 25 doctors, 65 lady nurses and 150 enlisted men. Before the unit left San Francisco Eugene received commission as a major. Not long after their arrival in France, Colonel Dean, the commanding officer, was transferred to another post and Eugene was appointed commanding officer of the hospital and received a commission as lieutenant-colonel. About one week before the armistice he was called to Paris and received appointment as medical consultant for one of the army corps. At that time there were but eight positions of the kind in the army.

Alson Kilgore was in China when the war broke out, but on coming home he also enlisted in the Medical Corps, was commissioned a lieutenant and served in the Naval Hospital at Chelsea, Massachusetts. (See Family Record.)

Here we push aside the Curtain For only a glimpse into Darkest China

This sketch would not be complete without mention of one whose life was so closely interwoven with the life of Willa G. Meek, daughter of James and Susannah (Meek) Galloway, sister-cousin Helen R. Galloway, who for thirty years was a missionary in the dark continent of West China. The first voyage was made in 1894 and that particular voyage occupied six weeks from Shanghai to Chung King, this being made in house boats which were pulled through the gorges and rapids of that seething, angry, yawning Yangtse River by native collies called "trackers." Miss Galloway was first mentioned among those to open the W. F. M. S. work after the riots in Chung King, where she worked until 1911. Anything that I could mention would seem so insignificant compared with that which was accomplished, but will mention the putting in, with her own hands, the first telephone in West China, Szechwan Province. In 1909 from Annual Conference report, July 16, 1923, "In writing the history of any work that which looms largest and that which is most important is the pioneer work." And again (Helen R. Galloway was

chosen to open the new field of Sunning). "To our worthy pioneers in which blazed the trial for all the work in Sunning city and district to our own hardy representatives." First of whose names are mentioned is that of Miss Galloway, of her buying a mustard field and opening work, 1911-1915. She had entire supervision and construction of compound and buildings, erecting seven in five years. This, with the school and Bible work, filled her time. After her last furlough she returned to Chung King, 1922-1924. We express our gratitude to a kind heavenly Father for her safe return to America, April, 1924. God only knows of her secrifice and work in this dark continent for the establishment of His kingdom and love for the people there in darkness. Her native pastor's last request as she left for America in 1924:

"Tell your American people that we now know the greatest need of China is the Christian religion. Without Christianity we can never establish a reliable government. Give us Christ or we perish!" —Native M. E. Pastor Chang, Chung King, China, 1924.

Written by Uncle Cyrus Galloway to his sister, Rebecca Galloway (Mrs. Lee Miller), Mt. Vernon, Iowa:

Nay, shrink not from that word "farewell"
As if it were friendship's final knell.
Such fears may prove but vain;
So changeful is Life's fleeting day
Whene're we sever Hope may say
We part to meet again.

Ere the last parting earth can know
Brings not unutterable woe
To souls that heavenward soar;
For humble Faith with steadfast eye
Points to a brighter world on high,
Where hearts that here at parting sigh
May meet—to part no more.

—Cy.

Written in the middle of the eighteenth century, 1842. Career a brilliant one. Ended by the Civil war, 1860-1865.

ABSENCE.

The hopes to which I fondly cling,
Are those which from remembrance spring,
That I once more might see that face
Where memory loves thy charms to trace
That I adore.

The flowery paths of life to me
Are dull and cheerless without thee.
And if I chance to cull a flower
My lonely heart hath not the power
To love it long.

My happiest hours are spent alone
Since from my bosom thou hast gone.
'Tis then I dwell upon the past,
Which was too heavenly to last,
To bright for earth.

The twilight hour is dear to me,
'Tis a sweet emblem, love, of thee.
The calm and quiet sky above
Then looks the image of thy love,
That knew on change.

In all things beautiful I see
Some sweet remembrance, love, of thee.
The brilliant sun thy mind portrays,
In shedding forth his cheering rays,
To light and guide.

Thou wert my sun to guide by day
Each step I trod o'er life's dark way.
How lonely then would be my lot
If thou by me could be forgot,
Or lightly loved.

You taught me how to look above,
And not be stayed on earthly love
Which, however passionate and deep,
Is doomed to an oblivion sleep,
To make no more.

—Cyrus Galloway.

Dalton, Wayne County, Ohio.

(To his sister, Mary (Galloway) Meek.)

"What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." John 13:7.

"Not till each loom is silent,
And the shuttle ceases to fly,
Shall God unroll the pattern
And explain the reason why.
The dark threads were as needful
In the weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
For the pattern which is planned.

SOME MEEK AND GALLOWAY HISTORY AND GENEALOGY.

RECORD OF THE ROBERT MEEK, LATER THE SAMUEL MEEK FAMILY.

STATEMENT OF ONE BRANCH OF THE MEEK FAMILY IN AMERICA.

The father, Adam Meek, with his Anglo-Saxon wife and family left England, their native land, in 1640 and crossed to Erin's Isle. There his son, Robert, was born and it was here he married Elizabeth Alexander, a Welsh woman. They were the parents of Samuel (he, their first child, born in America), John, Albert, Adam and William, Jane, Elizabeth, Rachel McComb and Margaret Meek. Samuel, his eldest son, was born in 1757 in Brooks County, Virginia, where he married Polly Wells, his first wife. Their children were Robert, Joseph and (we think) Thomas. Several children by a second wife. Name not known. No record of her children, only suppose they lived in Brooks County, Virginia.

Robert, son of Samuel and Polly (Wells) Meek, was born January, 1789, in Brooks County, West Virginia. Here he married Esther McComb. She was born in Ireland about 1791. Died November 11, 1871, at Washington, Iowa. She was born of Scotch parents, who came to America in 1792. Her father (Joseph McComb), Robert and Esther (McComb) Meek moved in 1815 to Tuscarawas County, Ohio,

near New Philadelphia. In 1852 they came to Washington, Iowa. They were the parents of Joseph, Mary, Polly, Marian, Samuel, Thomas Allen, Susannah, Nancy, John W., Robert, James, Bruce and Anderson D.

This record of births and deaths copied by Georgia May Meek from Robert and Esther (McComb) Meek's Bible. (Old Bible.)

1. Joseph Meek:

The eldest son. Born in Brooke County, West Virginia, December 28, 1814. Died in 1896 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ella (Meek) Cherry, in Washington, Iowa. He married Eliza Scott. They lived together more than seventy-five years. They the parents of

a. Alex:

b. Susan:
Married Ed Stewart. One daughter.

c. Corline:
Married Trimble.

d. Jane:
Married H. Arthur.

e. Clark:
Married Burtha Shaw.

f. Lewis:
Married Ada Murkin. Daughter, Hazel.

g. Malissa:
Married W. Gardner.

h. Marcellus:
Married Mary Wilde. They the parents of

(1) Harvey. Plumber. Washington, Iowa. Married Alma ————. They the parents of one son and two daughters.

(2) Walter. Attorney. Residence Detroit, Michigan. Harvard University graduate. Also World war service.

(3) Carl. Real estate and contractor. Detroit, Michigan. World war service.

(4) Alice. Bookeeper and private secretary.

2. Mary Polly (Meek) Ralston:

Was born March 23, 1816, in Ohio. Died July 30, 1838.

3. Marian Meek:

Was born in Ohio October 8, 1817. She died March 10, 1875, and was buried at Washington, Iowa. Married John Kilgore. They the parents of

a. Robert:
U. S. service in Civil war. Enlisted in first call for 300,000 men. Was also a minister. Died in Tennessee.

b. David:

Served in Civil war as lieutenant. Died in 1870. Married Mattie Wilkins. One child.

(1) Jenna David. Buried in her father soldier's grave, a veteran of the U. S. Civil war, by request of her mother.

c. Joseph (Joe):
Married Alice Wilson. Joseph was in the U. S. Civil war. Was with Serman's army through Georgia to the sea without a scratch. Died in 1897. They were the parents of

(1) Anna.

(2) Sophia.

(3 Will.

(4) Frank. U. S. A. Regular Army.

d. Esther:
Married Charles Stevens, Portland, Oregon. They were the parents of

(1) John. Hydraulic engineer. Portland, Oregon.

(2) William. Contractor, Portland, Oregon.

(3) Harland. Bible teacher and superintendent Inez Indian Missions, Peru, South America.

(4) Rollo. Manager of one department Barker Brothers, Los Angeles, California.

e. Jeanette (Net):
Married S. Sharp. They were the parents of four sons, all of whom died young, and one daughter.

f. Thomas Allen:
Born September 1, 1849, at Washington, Iowa. Lives in San Francisco, California. Married Sarah Catherine A. Reaser. They were the parents of

(1) Eugene Sterling. Graduate California University, Harvard Medical and Boston University. Is practicing as a diagnostician in San Francisco.

(2) Alson, assistant to the chief Surgeon of the Atchison T and Santa Fee R. R.

(3) Ione (daughter) is an M. D and has a private hospital at Alameda, California.

g. George Vincent:
Married Lista Newton. They were the parents of

(1) Roy. Contractor. Modisto, California.

(2) Gaylord. An artist with the movies at Hollywood, California.

h. John Scott:

One son and four daughters.

i. Nancy Jane:
Died in 1888.

j. Jeremiah:
Died at four years of age.

4. Samuel Meek:

Born January 2, 1819. Died June 29, 1896. Married Mary Galloway. Born March 11, 1819. Died February 28, 1876. They were the parents of

a. Arvilla Meek:
Born February 9, 1849. Died January 15, 1915. Married the Reverend John Taylor. Born July 5, 1840. Died November 26, 1917 (son of David and Ann (George) Taylor). Residence New York and California. They the parents of

(1) David Meek Taylor. Residence Del Ray, California. Married May 18, 1897, Winnie Brown (daughter of Rev. Thomas and Clara (———) Brown.) They the parents of

(1) Willa May Taylor. Residence Fresno, California. Married Clyde Miller.

(2) Helen Taylor. Married John Thompson. Parents of

(1) John Thompson, Jr. Born October 1, 1920. Residence Del Ray, California.

(3) Arville Taylor. Married George Holrorsen January 1, 1922. Issue:

(1) George Holrorsen, Jr. Born October 30, 1922.

(4) Jennett Taylor.

(5) Menla Taylor.

(2) Ralph Oscar Taylor. Born October 30, 1872. Died February 20, 1922. Married Edith Beatty (daughter of William Emmett and Lou H. (———) Beatty. Residence Fresno, Washington Colony, California. Parents of

(1) Edith Murial Taylor. Graduate of high school. Now in college. She is a fine musician.

(2) Ralph Craig Taylor. Graduate of high school, June, 1928. Also voice.

(3) Clifton Beatty Taylor. Is in high school.

(3) John King Taylor. Married Grace Richard. Residence Selma, California.

(4) Will James Taylor. Married Elizabeth Erickson. Teacher. Residence Herndon, California.
These Taylor men are all fruitmen and have fine fruit ranch homes.

b. William Meek:
Died in infancy.

c. Robert Oscar Meek:
Son of Samuel and Mary (Galloway) Meek. Married Florence McCoy. Daughter, Mabel. Teacher and musician. Residence Waterloo, Iowa; also fine farm, livestock and real estate.

d. Rosa Belle Meek:
Precious child buried in Woodlawn cemetery.

e. Willia G. Meek:
Of Springfield, Missouri, and Washington, Iowa, where Willa G. rests with her parents in Woodlawn cemetery. Died March 31, 1924.

f. Georgia May L. V. Meek:
Successful business woman of Springfield, Missouri.

5. Thomas Allen Meek:

Born September 2, . Married Sarah Ann McCausland, Serogsfield, Carroll County, Ohio, August 11, 1827. Their children were: Margaret, Esther, Robert George, McGausland G. Meek. Joseph Allen, James Bruce Meek (born August 20, 1858), Wilmer Robert (born June 14, 1860), Annie Jane (born March 17, 1862), Ella May (born January 4, 1864). Children of James Bruce Meek were: Allen, James Bruce, Mary Agnes, Pawnee City, Nebraska.

6. Susannah Meek:

Born November 29, 1822. Married James Galloway in Ohio. Died at Mt. Ayr, Iowa, where they are both buried. They were the presents of

a. Sarah Hester:
Died in San Diego, California.

b. William:
Married Fannie Armstrong. Their children were:

(1) Frank. United Presbyterian minister.

(2) Roswell. Farmer.

(3) Erwin. Farmer.

(4) Emma.

(5) Anna. Alonzo son of Susannah Meek lives at Mt Ayr Iowa 3 sons.

c. Anna Saville:
Taught in city school of Independence, Missouri. Married J. Savill. Their children:

(1) Nina. Gifted and talented daughter died and is buried in Independence, Mo.

(2) Burr. Dentist, Long Beach, California.

(3) Lelia. Married Robert Cooper, attorney, Independence, Missouri.

(4) Katherine. Married Mr. Piper, Independence, Missouri.

(5) Hallie. Dear child died at 12 years.

d. Owen;
Lives in Montana.

e. Helen Rebecca:
Whmo for thirty years was a missionary in China and now lives in San Diago, California.

f. Chalmers:
Son and daughter, teacher. He has a fine stock farm at Mt. Ayr, Iowa.

g. Roll Cyrus Galloway:
Lives in Ellsworth, Kansas. Good farm and stock.

7. Nancy Meek:

Born March 21, 1825, in Ohio. Married William George in Ohio. Both died in Nebraska. Their children were Patterson, Meek, Alonzo, (Doiag and Wilson, who were twins), Mary, Agnes and Lycurgis, live in Nebraska.

8. John W. Meek:

Born Feruary 16, 1827, in Ohio. Died at Ellsworth, Kansas. Had son, Will, who was killed in Texas, a fine team and new wagon stolen. Daughter, Milley. Have no trace.

9. Robert Meek, Jr.:

Born April 15, 1829. Died July 18, 1837. Age eight years.

10. James Bruce Meek:

Born August 13, 1831. Died July 18, 1864. Killed by the Indians while in U. S. government service in Colorado Ter-

ritory while hauling flour across the plains to Denver from a Missouri River point with train of ox teams. His children were Will, Birdie and Bruce, Birdie and Bruce being twins. No trace. Married ———.

11. Anderson D. Meek:
Born February 26, 1834. Died January 10, 1844, in Ohio. Age 9 years, 10 months and 9 days.

STATEMENT OF ONE BRANCH OF THE GALLOWAY FAMILY IN AMERICA.

This data taken from the William Galloway Bible, in possession of Willa G. Meek and Georgia May L. V. Meek:

a. The Father Galloway (supposed William, lived in Washington County, Pennsylvania. His son, William, married Sarah White. They were married February 20, 1807. They located at Dalton, Wayne County, Ohio, in 1816. Their children were: Ann Galloway, oldest, married John Goudy and lived at Mt. Vernon, Iowa (Linn Grove). Their children were: Mary, who lives at Los Angeles, California; Alice, Orlando, and Fred. Mary and Alice successful business women. Mary died in Los Angeles, California. Foot-Note 1927

b. Sarah Galloway:
Married Nathaniel Erwin, Dalton, Ohio. Their children were:

1. Milton Erwin:
Union army soldier with noble record. Married Emma MacFarland. She lives in Los Angeles, California, where Milton died. Their children were: Foot-Note

(1) Charles. Died in Long Beach, California.

(2) Frank. One of the board of managers of Barker Brothers, Los Angeles, California. Wife, Lissie. Daughter, Florine.

(3) Thad. With Los Angeles Water Company for years. Wife, Anna.

(4) Millie. Precious daughter died at the youthful age of seven years.

2. Calvin:
Lived at Canal Fulton, Ohio, on original farm, where he

William Galloway Born 1782 died in Dec 29-1856 at age of 74 yrs Dalton Ohio HE Married Sarah White (above) Emma Mac Farland (Teacher and a very brilant woman) left us to join the angle host-

and his wife both are buried. Their children were two daughters and two sons (twins). They have fine stock and are successful farmers.

3. William:
Marion, Iowa. Issue:
(1) Jennie. Long Beach, California.
(2) Lou. Long Beach, California.

4. David:
Buried at Urich, Missouri. Civil war soldier. Noble record. Married Mary ———, Ohio. Issue:
(1) Jessie Harvey. Pueblo, Colorado.
(2) Other daughters. Denver, Colorado.
(3) Walter. President of the Urich bank. He married Ada King. Issue:
(1) Frank. In bank with his father.
(2) Eugene. In Missouri University.
(3) Emma. In high school at Urich.

5. Sarah Huntsberger:
Lives at Orrville, Ohio. Her children are: Two sons, one a veterinary surgeon in Chicago, Illinois, and one daughter, Sarah.

c. John Galloway:
Son of William and Sarah (White) Galloway. Died at the age of eight years.

d. James:
Born August 8, 1913. Married Susannah Meek. Given in Meek genealogy.

e. Margaret:

f. George Washington:—
Married Martha Parsons, who was born in Heniretta, Thompkins County, New York, May 21, 1824. Married January 3, 1845, Wayne County, Ohio. Removed to Findlay, Ohio, where they both departed this life. Their children were: Ella Carnahan, Emma Pendleton, Emma (Mrs. Cole), Dr. George Galloway and Will. Will, a very talented poung man, died in California while working his way through California University.

g. Mary Galloway Meek:
(See Meek records.)

h. Rebecca Jane Galloway:

Died in 1904. Married Lee Miller. Lived and are both buried at Mt. Vernon, Iowa. Their children were:

1. Anna:
   Very talented graduate in music. Married H. Kelley, attorney. Had three children.

2. George Miller:
   Successful business man. Platted and is selling Miller's Addition out of his farm in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Married Nellie ———. Their children:

   (1) Maud Wahgren. Four daughters, Josephine, Evelyn, Mary and Kathryn.

   (2) Willa May. Married James Sinix. Their children:
   (1) James Albany, Jr.
   (2) Gene Omar.
   (3) Bradford Joy. Miller's Addition to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

   (3) Blanch. Married J. W. Reed. She is a talented reader. They have two children:

   (1) Jack (son).

   (2) Martha Jane. Live at Denver, Colorado.

   (4) Willard. Geologist Oklahoma oil fields. Oklahoma City.

   (5) Dell. Real estate. Oklahoma City.

   (6) Nella. Talented musician in New York City. Voice and piano.

3. Lee L. Miller:
   Wife, Emma, buried in Denver, Colorado, where he owns mining stocks.

4. Lula Miller. Passed away and is buried in Chicago, Illinois.

i. William Galloway:
Departed this life January 20, 1908, at Dalton, Ohio. Married Jane MacFarland. Their daughter:

1. Jenna Wertz:
   Her children are Mary and Dwight, he a West Point graduate. Residence, Dalton, Ohio.
   Williams' second wife, Nancy Spindler. Their daughter:

2. Mary M. Frank Horbach:
   Dalton, Ohio, where she rests in the dear old cemetery beside her daughter, Lata.

   (2) Marie. Married Dr. De Ormel, Dalton, Ohio.

j. Martha Helen:
Died in infancy.

k. John:
John died young.

l. Cyrus Milton:
Born June 3, 1832. Departed this life in the U. S. Union service. His record given in the sketch from his journal, written while in service, on another page. His home, Dalton, Ohio.

In these pages I hope I have accomplished the desire that I had of reaching back into the past and rescuing from obscurity or oblivion and hope to pass on the names of some of our ancesters, not great in the usual sense, but who are more than worthy of any honor we can attribute them because of their religious zeal, and the hardships they endured to maintain it, and their high standards. I hope more records will be written and the blank pages will be filled.